The Weekly Museum.

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GENUINE MEMOIRS *of* MR. SULLIVAN.

THIS Mr. Sullivan was an unfortunate Iriſh gentleman, remarkable for violent paſſions, which hurried him into a bold, but unwarrantable and fatal enterprize. He yielded himſelf an implicit victim to love, that irreſiſtible ſovereign, which kings themſelves muſt obey. Having formed an attachment to an amiable young woman, of poliſhed and engaging manners, he was admitted as her lover; but from ſome trifling diſagreement, his viſits had for a ſhort time, been forbidden. Stung with keen deſire, and wearied by tedious expectation, he broke into her mother's houſe at the dead of the night, ſeized her in his arms, and in ſpite of outcries, tears, and reſiſtance, conveyed her to a place he had prepared for her reception, in a lonely, ſequeſtered part of the county of ———. After ſecuring the avenues of his retreat, which was an ancient caſtle, he conſidered himſelf as ſafe from the danger of immediate purſuit; and conducting the trembling fair one into a retired chamber, he addreſſed her in the following words:

"You have tortured me ſo long on the tenter-hooks of ſuſpence, that it is impoſſible I ſhould flatter myſelf with enjoying the leaſt ſhare of your affection:—but it is now too late to ſtruggle againſt an infatuation which has wound itſelf round the fibres of my heart; it ſhall not (continued Sullivan, his eyes flaſhing at once with vengeance and unruly paſſion) it ſhall not remain for an inſulting rival to riot on thoſe beauties, which to contemplate has been, for many a day, the only ſolace of my life."

Deaf to her moſt earneſt entreaties, inattentive to remonſtrances and tears, he graſped her in his arms with the rude energy of fierce deſire, and was as happy as the ſtruggles of reluctant beauty, and tempers not mutual could make him.

So flagrant a violation of the laws alarmed the country; and a detachment of ſoldiers, headed by the ſheriff, in a few days relieved the lady, and conducted Sullivan to priſon. He was tried and convicted; but before ſentence of death was paſſed, the court permitted him to put the following queſtion:

"Madam, matters have been carried againſt me with a high hand, and they are now to an extremity which it is only in your power to palliate; if you will marry me, the court will perhaps conſider my caſe in another light, and ſave my life."

"If I loved you, (inſtantly replied the violated and indignant female, erect with juſt pride and reſentment) If I loved you to diſtraction, I would not ſtir a ſtep to ſave your life; though the puniſhment you are about to undergo will not reſtore my blaſted honor, it may hereafter protect innocence from violence and villainy."

This impetuous and miſguided pupil of impulſe ſoon after ſuffered an ignominious death.

It is not to defend his conduct that I have inſerted this article; a more important object, and I truſt one of more moral tendency, was in view.

"*Let thoſe whom nature gave*
"*Form to enchant, and beauty to enſlave*"—

Let lovely, bewitching women, be cautious how they receive or encourage the addreſſes of young men, leaſt the natural effuſions of chearfulneſs and good temper would be miſtaken for partiality and approbation. It becomes every woman to examine her own heart, and the merits of the candidate for her regard, early, and with ſcrupulous accuracy. If he is ſo unfortunate as to prove neither intereſting or agreeable, every good, and every ſenſible female will at once candidly ſay ſo, and ſpeak her mind with delicacy and firmneſs; nor for the ſake of a dangler at Ranelagh, and a partner at a ball, ruin a man's happineſs for ever.

The betrayer of virgin innocence falls deſervedly by the ſword of an unhappy father or an incenſed brother; the raviſher is led to a diſgraceful death, and not one will complain; but is the infamous coquetee to go unpuniſhed, who ſmiles but to deceive, and wins only to betray?—If there be a hotter place in hell, ſurely it muſt be reſerved for ſuch unfeeling monſters! Should this reflexion arreſt one woman in her unprincipled career, or ſave one lover from experiencing that delayed hope which makes the heart ſick, and leads to the bottomleſs abyſs of deſpair and death, Sullivan will not have ſuffered, nor will Hackman have died in vain.

AFFECTING LETTER.

We inſert the copy of an affecting, but inefficacious Letter, (hitherto unpubliſhed) from an accompliſhed nobleman to his imprudent Counteſs: Not without the unfeigned expreſſion of our ardent wiſhes that it may ſerve as a beacon to deter others from daſhing againſt a rock upon which, during the precarious voyages of wedlock, ſuch a number of too adventurous couples have been caſt away.

DEAR CAROLINE,

WHERE it poſſible for the future hours of my life to be filled up in ſuch a charming manner as to convince me that you enjoyed a real pleaſure in my company, they will prove more valuable than language can deſcribe: But, at every interview, which you have of late ſtudiouſly, and, may I not take the liberty to add, with hazard againſt our mutual felicity, endeavored to render leſs frequent, your altered behavior has been deſignedly marked by coldneſs and indifference. The unmerited repulſe on *your* part mortifies me the more when I ſurvey the agreeable contraſt by which it is ſurrounded. My income ſerving as a ſure and magnificent ſupport to the independency of my principles, is ſo particularly affluent, that the eſtates of many of the richeſt peers within the kingdom would ſhrink from the compariſon: my body glows with uninterrupted health and vigour: The faculties of my mind are powerful and extenſive; our offſprings are numerous, ſtrong, beautiful, ſenſible, and, as yet innocent; the world treats me with reſpect; and multitudes of my friends have indiſputably confirmed me in the full idea that I am an object of their inviolable eſteem. Of what, therefore, is the dark and gathering cloud compoſed which threatens to obſcure the brilliancy of the proſpect? Of that againſt which the moſt perfect felicity is not invulnerable; of domeſtic altercations.

To what alarming and irretrievable conſequences they may lead, a ſhort period muſt diſcover.——— Already is it evident that their continuance will draw off our reciprocal attention to the education of our children, and to the accompliſhment of our moral and religious duties. Theſe are ideas, in brooding over which, I feel myſelf unmanned; my eyes are moiſtened with a tear; my heart is ſwelled with anguiſh. You muſt have perceived, even in the midſt of contrary, and whilſt we move in the faſhionable world, perhaps requiſite appearances, that levity is far from being congenial with my nature; and that gaity is not my ruling paſſion. Of late, inſtead of *courting* ſociety for the purpoſes of rational recreation, I have *plunged* into it, to drown the miſerable recollection that *your* preſence which was accuſtomed to fill my breaſt with tranſport, is, not from the leaſt change in *my* deſires, but from the malignancy of your own miſmanagement, afflicting. Still would I ſeek after you as an amiable and affectionate partner; as the beauteous object of my admiration, and as the firm and faithful friend of my boſom; but at once impolitic, unjuſt, and barbarous, you fly, upon the wings of inſenſibility and contempt, from purſuits; the repetition of which a huſband, more imperious than myſelf, would conſider as leſs an honour to his ſpirit and his underſtanding than to the forbearing gentleneſs of his temper, and the incapability of diſcerning the ſcandalous, inſidious meaning of a cool and perſonal offence.

Whilſt I confeſs to you that neither my age nor my conſtitution can long withſtand the chilling torpitude of female inattention, let me implore you not to freeze up, by an unmerited diſdain, which is even more intolerable than the intenſeneſs of confirmed hatred, the virtuous fervor of my love, and the unſullied warmth of my endearments.

Remember, Caroline! Remember! if you are not poſitively indiſpoſed to acknowledge that the tie of reciprocal duties ſhould never be violently ſnapt aſunder in nuptial life, how neceſſary it is to cheriſh the flame which youth and inclination firſt kindled: a flame that, to whatſoever height it may aſpire, when the unſullied blaze of it is increaſed by one party, muſt rapidly die away, if all the diſguſting means of obſtinate reſiſtance are uſed for its extinction by the other.

It is impoſſible that our private quarrels, if they ſhould ſtill continue, can remain a ſecret; and, after having been once blazoned to the public view, we muſt not ridiculouſly imagine that though, with the complete returns of true attachment, we might tenderly endeavor to bury the remembrance of them in oblivion, the talkative majority of the world will ſuffer them to be ſoon forgotten.

With the lovelineſs of your countenance, and with the graces of your perſon, I confeſs myſelf to be as charmed as ever: Charmed, although a poſſeſſion of twelve years has paſſed the laple of

time, which, such is the nature of all perishable endowments! impairs oftner than it improves.

[*The remainder in our next.*]

THE MORALIST.

WHEREIN consisteth the happiness of man's life?—Not in the abundance of that which he possesseth———We find some, who possess very little of the external means of happiness, enjoy a great share of it—while some others, who seem to have every thing necessary to happiness of life, are very unhappy.

Does it not follow that happiness is seated in the mind, and depends not on contingencies, or outward circumstances?—That the mind, as it is well or ill disposed, must relish, or pall the flavor, of every blessing that we must enjoy ourselves before we can enjoy any thing else?

"Men misplace their discontent. They are very well satisfied with what they are, and only dissatisfied with what they have: whereas the very reverse ought to be the case in general, and the only desire we ought to set no bounds to, is that of increasing in goodness.

"A slender allotment of worldly blessings will content an easy, modest, humble frame of mind; and no allotment, no affluence, however great, can satisfy an uneasy, restless, fretful temper, ever seeking rest, and finding none——making to itself disquietudes when it meets with none, and improving them when it does."

Govern then your inclinations and desires---"Keep your heart with all deligence; for out of it are the issues of happiness as well as life"---Watch its motions---direct its affections, and cherish those dispositions from which happiness flows as from its native source!

To be reconciled to our own reflections---to be satisfied with ourselves---to cultivate our moral and intellectual powers, must constitute true and permanent happiness, as it depends not on any circumstance in life, so no reverse of affairs can ever deprive us of it.

THE UNIVERSAL FARCE DISPLAYED.

THE world is a Theatre; mankind are the comedians; chance composes the piece, and fortune distributes the parts; theologists and politicians govern the machines; and philosophers are the spectators. The rich take their places in the pit and upper boxes, the powerful in front and sides, and the galleries are for the poor. The women distribute fruit and refreshments, and the unfortunate snuff the candles, Folly composes the overture, and time draws the curtain. The title of the piece is *Mundus vult decipi, ergo decipiatur*, "If the world will be deceived, let it be so." The opening of the farce begins with sighs and tears: The first act abounds with the chimerical projects of men: The frantic testify their applause with re-echoed *brauæs*, whilst the sagatious bring their catcalls into play to damn the performance. At going in, a sort of money is paid called *trouble*, and in exchange a ticket is given, subscribed *uneasiness*, in order to obtain a place. The variety of objects which appear, for a short time to divert the spectators: but the unravelling of the plot and intrigues, well or ill-concerted, force the risible muscles of the philosophers. We see giants who presently become pigmies, and dwarfs who imperceptibly attain a monstrous height. There we see men exerting all their efforts in the pursuit of the most eligible plans guided by prudence, and armed with precaution, who are nevertheless circumvened in all their pursuits, & frustrated in all their endeavours; whilst here we observe a group of indolent, careless fellows, who attain the highest summit of mundane felicity. Such is the farce of this world, and he who would chuse to divert himself with it at his leisure, should take his place in some obscure corner, where he may unobserved be a spectator of the whole performance, and in safety laugh at it as it deserves.

HONESTUS

ODE

For the ANNIVERSARY *of the*
CALLIOPEAN SOCIETY,
November 20, 1793.

BY R. B. DAVIS.

Tune——The DAUPHIN.

HARK! what melodious notes
Thro' these glad walls resound;
What heav'nly music breathes
The soul of transport round!
She comes! our GUARDIAN Muse descends,
To bless this HAPYY DAY,
To smile upon the FESTIVE HOUR,
And HERE her Charms display.
Chorus. Let Mirth on this auspicious Day
Renew our social Bands,
While Gladness warms each Heart,
And Friendship joins our Hands.

Hail! hail! celestial Guest,
Thy presence Bliss imparts;
Thrice welcome to our Feast,
Thrice welcome to our Hearts.
To thee we consecrate the Feast—
To thee we raise the Song,
While GRATITUDE and smiling HOPE
The Voice of JOY prolong.
Let Mirth, &c.

Quick let the smiling Glass
Bear Mirth and Pleasure round,
And, bursting from the Heart,
Gay let the the Song resound.
No Care intrudes upon our Feast—
Our GUARDIAN MUSE presides,
And While in PLEASURE's Paths we rove,
Approving REASON guides.
Let Mirth, &c.

Let Sons of Riot waste
In senseless Sport their Hours:
For other Joys we seek,
A nobler task is our's.
We join to raise an ALTAR FAIR
To VIRTUE's sacred Name,
Where SCIENCE lights the genial FIRE,
And FRIENDSHIP fans the flame.
Let Mirth, &c.

When Time conducts our Steps,
To Scenes of Care and Strife;
When Age, with withering Hand,
Points down the Hill of Life:
For these Enjoyments CONSCIENCE ne'er
Shall urge us to repent—
Fond RECOLLECTION, pleas'd, shall view
The Hours our Youth has spent.

Chorus. When Mirth, on this auspicious Day,
Renew'd our social Bands;
When Gladness warm'd each Heart,
And Friendship join'd our Hands.

Now fill the smiling Glass,
Gay let the Song resound;
And warm from every Heart
Let this fond Wish go round—
May FRIENDSHIP ever grace our Feast;
Our GUARDIAN MUSE preside,
And, while in PLEASURE's Paths we rove,
Approving REASON guide.

Chorus. And oft may this returning Day
Renew our social Bands,
While Gladness warms each Heart,
And Friendship joins our Hands.

THE *MEDLEY*.

A curious Inscription on MARGARET SCOT, *who died at Dalkieth, in Scotland, aged* 145 *years.*

STOP, passenger, until my life you read:
The living may get knowledge from the dead.
Five times five years I liv'd a virgin's life:
Ten times five years I was a virtuous wife:
Ten times five years I liv'd a widow chaste;
Now, weary'd of this mortal life I rest.
Between my cradle and my grave have been
Eight mighty kings of Scotland, and a queen.
Four times five years the commonwealth I saw;
Ten times the subjects rose against the law.
Twice did I see old prelacy pull'd down;
And twice the cloak was humbled by the gown.
An end of Stuart's race I saw: Nay, more;
My native country sold for English ore.
Such desolations in my life have been,
I have an end of all perfections seen.

TWO *excellent* LAWS *in* HOLLAND.

WILLS.

NO man's last will and testament is valid in Holland without a copy of it being previously deposited in a Register Office kept for that purpose. This totally prevents the various frauds of altering, interlining, antidating, and destroying of wills, so very common in all those countries where no such law exists.

LAW-SUITS.

WHEN two persons are about to enter into a law suit, they are first obliged to go before a tribunal of reconciling Judges, called "the peace-Makers." If the parties happen to bring with them a *Lawyer*, the first thing done is to send him about his business, upon the same principle that we take off the wood from the fire we want to extinguish.

The Peace Makers then tell the parties, "you are certainly great fools to spend your money for procuration of your own ruin; we will bring you to an accommodation without costing you one farthing." If after this the rage of litigation happens to be too violent in the parties, they put them off to another day, in order to mitigate the symptoms of their disorder; after the expiration of which they summon them a second and a third time. If their folly is then incurable, the peace Makers consent that the parties should go into a court of Justice, in the same manner as we abandon an incurable member to the surgeon, and then the law takes its course.

THE FEMALE WIT

THERE is a being called a Female Wit,
Whose fav'rite maxim's never to submit;
Who ne'er retracts what once she's pleas'd to say,
And, right or wrong, must always have her way.
When mirth and pleasure banish all disguise,
No harmless freedom 'scapes her watchful eyes:
With joy she spreads the well-embellish'd tale,
Where mingled truths o'er falsehood cast a veil;
Eternal scandals hang upon her tongue,
And none can shun them who are fair and young.
Her heart, by passion yet untaught to melt,
Can never pardon what it ne'er has felt;
She ne'er forgives the softer frailer maid,
Whom love and innocence have once betray'd;
With her no penitence, no pains, atone,
But endless ruin pleases her alone—
Tho' Man at first the simple fair entice,
Relentless Woman fixes her in vice.

FINE *sense*, and *exalted sense*, are not half so useful as *common sense*: there are forty men of *wit* to one man of *sense*; and he that will carry nothing about him but gold, will be every day at a loss for want of change.

NEW-YORK, NOVEMBER 23.

By the brig John, Capt. Stockly, arrived at Philadelphia.

BRUSSELS, *Sept.* 16.

In conſequence of the different bloody engagements which have taken place from the 6th to the 9th of the month, between the French army, commanded by General Houchard, and the covering army of the ſiege of Dunkirk, under the command of Marſhal de Freytag, in which the latter, notwithſtanding the greateſt efforts of bravery, was under the neceſſity of retreating before the enemy, the Duke of York, apprehenſive of being cut off, was forced to raiſe the ſiege of Dunkirk, and abandon before that city his numerous train of artillery, which however he took care to have ſpiked before his retreat. The French, animated by this ſucceſs, purſued their advantage with conſiderable vigor: not ſatisfied with having obliged the allies to retreat before them, and to evacuate the French territory on that ſide, they advanced upon our ſide, and poſſeſſed themſelves of Furnes and Menin. The Hanoverian army, conducted by General de Walmoden, was at that moment poſted at a league's diſtance from the former of theſe places, while the Duke of York, with the Engliſh army, and the Auſtrian corps of General d'Alvinzy, eſtabliſhed his head quarters at Dixmude. As to the Dutch troops who formed the cordon of Weſt Flanders, forced alſo to abandon their poſts by the ſuperiority which the French had then acquired, and of which they took advantage to fall upon them on all ſides at one time, the greater part retreated to Degriſe, and onward to Ghent. In order to ſtop the progreſs of the enemy, encouraged by ſucceſs, General Baron Beaulieu advanced toward Courtrai for the purpoſe of covering that city; and field marſhal Prince de Saxe-Cobourg, at the head of 25,000 men, ſet out on the march to force the French to withdraw from our territory, where they were committing exceſſes of every ſort. A part of the unfortunate city of Menin was pillaged and ſacked by the pretended defenders of the people.

It muſt be confeſſed that the check experienced by the combined army before Dunkirk, and the diſagreeable conſequences reſulting from it, have not only deranged the plan of the preſent campaign, but will likewiſe for a time reduce our armies to a ſtate of inactivity extremely prejudicial to the common cauſe. Beſides this event, by encouraging the French, and thoſe who every where elſe are inclined to applaud the ſucceſs of humanity.

LONDON, *Sept.* 24.

The Dutch Mail that arrived yeſterday, brought melancholy, though imperfect details of the loſs ſuſtained on the 12th and 13th by the troops under the command of the Hereditary Prince of Orange. When we read in the Leyden Gazette of ſix battalions being killed or taken priſoners at Halluin and Menin only, we cannot conſider the rumor of half the Dutch army being deſtroyed as much beyond the truth.

The reported victory of the Duke of Brunſwick over the French near Weſſembourg, ſeems to have been only the capture of a detached poſt with the troops that defended it. We may eſtimate the importance of it, from its not being thought worth an extraordinary Gazette.

It is now ſaid to be the intention of the combined armies in Flanders to attempt a winter campaign, of which the ſiege of Liſle is to be the principal object. If dear bought experience had not taught the ignorant meddlers who divided them, the preſumptuous folly of their ſchemes, they are now too much reduced by their late hard ſervice to be able to act ſeperately.

The ſketch of the proceedings of the French Convention, in to day's paper, is very imperfect; but it is ſufficent authority to ſhew that the Republicans have been defeated by the Inſurgents, near Chantonay, with great loſs.

Extract of a letter from an eminent Commercial eſtabliſhment at Oſtend, to bit friend in Philadelphia dated 22d Sept. 1793.

We have been made very eneaſy this eight days paſt, the French having attacked the Engliſh the 9th inſt. who where engaged in the ſiege of Dunkirk. The Engliſh were totally routed and left 80 pieces of cannon, and the greateſt part of the baggage and proviſions, and fled with great precipitation and diſorder, plundered the different towns and villages they paſſed through. The Dutch, on the other ſide, have been equally thrown in diſorder, and purſued as far as between Alloſt and Ghent. The French entered Menin and totally plundered it---they are ſtill at Furnes, where they are unloading the Engliſh ſtore houſes.---In fact my dear Sir, it has been a total rout, almoſt in its effect without example---happily the French confined themſelves to the plunder of Menin and Furnes, for had they come on here, not much would have been left for them to do."

THE Committee appointed to prevent the introduction and ſpreading of infections diſeaſe in this city, are happy to confirm to their fellow citizens, the agreeable inteligence that health is reſtored to the city of Philadelphia—at the ſame time they find it neceſſary to make it known.

That real danger is ſtill to be apprehended from the bedding and cloathing of thoſe who have been ill of the malignant fever.—The committee have received ſatisfactory information, that numbers of valuable, but infected beds have been given to the nurſes and attendants of the ſick, many of which will probably be offered for ſale—they are alſo aſſured, that attempts have been made to ſhip on freight, conſiderable quantities of beds and bedding, from Philadelphia for this city; which were prudently refuſed by the perſon applied to—

Therefore reſolved, That in the opinion of this Committee, it would be unſafe, and highly inexpedient, to admit the introduction into this city, of beds and bedding of any kind, or feathers in bags or otherwiſe, alſo ſecond hand wearing apparel of every ſpecies, coming from places lately infected with the yellow fever—and that whoever ſhall attempt ſo high handed an offence, againſt the lives and health of the inhabitants of this city, will juſtly merit their reſentment and indignation.

And in order to prevent the introduction of ſo great a calamity, the Committee recommend to their fellow citizens throughout the ſtate, to be cautious from whom they purchaſe feather beds, bedding, feathers in bags, or otherwiſe, and ſecond hand wearing apparel.

The Committee likewiſe recommend to the inhabitants of thoſe places in New-Jerſey, who have immediate communications with the city of Philadelphia and this City, to aid them in their endeavors to avert a calamity which has already been attended with ſuch melancholy conſequences.

And the maſters of veſſels coming from places lately infected are hereby notified, that unleſs they ſtrictly comply with the recommendations of the Committee, they will be obliged to perform Quarentine agreeable to Law.

By Order of the Committee,
JOHN BROOME, Chairman.
New-York, Nov. 20, 1793.

We learn, that a great FIRE broke out in Albany, on Sunday evening laſt. What particular damage has been ſuſtained we have not yet been able to aſcertain. It is ſaid 70 houſes were burnt.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Captain Robinſon, of Stonington, ſailed 26th ult. from thence, in a ſmall ſloop for Newport, and at 8 o'clock, P. M. the ſame day, off Point Judith, was overſet in a ſudden ſquall of wind. The Capt. and a lad, his grandſon, the only perſons on board, were enabled by the veſſel's turnover gradually, to get on her bottom. At 11 the ſame night, Capt. Cahoon, in a R. Iſland packet, ran foul of the wreck; the boy ſeized the bowſprit ſhrouds of the packet, jumped on deck and was heard amidſt the alarmed crew crying *ſave my grandfather*. But their endeavours for that purpoſe were ineffectual—the violence of the ſhock had ſtruck him into the ſea—and he was heard no more of. He was in the 63d year of his age.

COURT OF *HYMEN.*

MARRIED

On Wedneſday evening the 13th inſt. at Jamaica, Naſſau-Iſland, by the Rev. Mr. Hammel, Mr. JAMES MACKAREL, jun. to Miſs MARGARET SMITH, both of that place.

On Wedneſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr. JOHN KANE, to Miſs MARIA CODWISE, both of this city.

THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, *the 25th of November, Will be preſented, a* TRAGEDY, *called, The*

GRECIAN DAUGHTER.

To which will be added, a FARCE, *called, The*

LYING VALET.

The doors will be opened at 1-4 paſt five o'clock, and Curtain drawn up at 1-4 paſt ſix o'clock.

MUSEUM AND *WAX-WORK.*

MR. BOWEN reſpectfully informs the Public, that he has added his Collection of WAX-WORK (never before exhibited in this city) to the MUSEUM.

It is diſplayed in the centre of that ſpacious and elegant Hall, ſurrounded by a very large Collection of well choſen *Productions of Nature*; which, together, forms one of the moſt pleaſing and grand ſcenes ever offered to public view in AMERICA.

By Order of Richard Varick, Mayor of the city of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to Theodorus Brower, an abſent debtor, and to all others whom it may concern, that upon application made to the ſaid Mayor by a creditor of the ſaid Theodorus Brower, purſuant to an act, entitled "An act for relief againſt abſconding and abſent debtors;" paſſed the 4th day of April, 1786. He hath directed all the eſtate both real and perſonal of the ſaid Theodorus Brower, within the city and county of New-York, to be ſeized; and that unleſs he the ſaid Theodorus Brower, ſhall return and diſcharge his debts within a year after the publication of this article, all his eſtates real and perſonal will be ſold for the payment and ſatisfaction of his creditors. Dated at the city of New-York, this 14th day of November, 1793. 89 1y.

GEORGE WARREN CHAPMAN.

Court of Apollo.

THE QUIETUS.
A NEW SONG.

RAIL on at joys that are not thine,
That thus thou leer'ſt with envy's blink;
'Tis not becauſe we drink good wine,
But 'tis that thou haſt none to drink.
Tho' two roads before us lie,
We on no crooked path ſhall fall;
For that we may not walk awry,
We'll drink till we can't walk at all.

Thou ſay'ſt that wine's the cauſe of ſtrife,
That to the brain when it aſcends,
We quarrel—ſo do man and wife,
And then like them we're better friends:
But here thou ſhalt not have thy will,
Nor coax good fellows to a brawl;
Rather than of our friends think ill,
We'll drink till we can't think at all.

Thou call'ſt the glaſs a foe to love;
Why fool, 'tis Cupid's deareſt boaſt;
What Fair did celebrated prove,
Till celebrated as a toaſt?
But imperfections ſhould there be,
That ſometimes to their lot may fall,
Rather than faults in ladies ſee,
We'll drink till we can't ſee at all.

Thou ſay'ſt that treaſon works beneath,
And our convivial pleaſures ſours;
Thou lieſt; that monſter does not breathe,
That hates a government like ours:
But our firm loyalty to prove,
And choak thee with thy ranc'rous gall,
Rather than in a faction move,
We'll drink till we can't move at all.

Yet after all, abuſe our joy,
Indulge this cynic ſpight of thine;
When thou haſt ſaid thy worſt, old boy,
Thou can'ſt not ſay we drink bad wine.
We envy no man's pleaſure; we,
Still ready at each gen'rous call,
Nay, rather than ſpeak ill of thee,
We'll drink till we can't ſpeak at all.

MILLINARY.
MARY PRINCE,
No. 13 1-2, *William-ſtreet, New-York.*

HAVING procured the greateſt variety of bonnets, ſilks, vellum and other faſhionable ribbons, flatters herſelf ſhe has it now in her power of ſerving her cuſtomers with as elegant new-faſhioned bonnets as any perſon of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Baket, Queens Village, Engliſh, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterſon, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greateſt variety of colours and prices, Calaſhes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other artikles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N.B. Being determined to decline the dry good buſineſs, a ſmall quantity remaining on hand will be diſpoſed of at prime coſt, or under.

Plumbing and Pewtering,
Carried on by
GEORGE YOULE,

AT No. 54, Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the ſhorteſt notice, all ſorts of Ship and Houſe plumbing.

N. B. Diſtilling Worms of all ſizes, made in the neateſt manner.

NEW STORE,
JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seaſonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchaſed at vendue, and will be ſold on terms that will meet their attention.—No. 91, William-ſtreet.

New-York, Oct. 26, 1793. 85—3m

DODDS and THOMPSON,
BISCUIT-BAKERS,
No. 51, *Cherry-Street,*

HUMBLY preſent themſelves as candidates for public patronage, aſſuring merchants, Captains, and their employers in general, that it will be their heigheſt ambition to merit their approbation; and as their practice in the branch of their buſineſs has been very extenſive, and by aſſiduouſly: uniting their joint endeavors, they flatter themſelves that they will be able to give ample ſatisfaction to all thoſe who ſhall be pleaſed to honor them with their commands.

November 9. tf.

S. LOYD,
Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that ſhe carries on the above buſineſs in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-ſtreet.—She returns her moſt grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for paſt favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Thoſe ladies who pleaſe to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmoſt exertions to give ſatisfaction, and the loweſt terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793. 71---1y.

JOHN A. HONSON,
Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Farmers Wharf, two doors from Peck-Slip, where veſſels can come cloſe to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very ittle expence.---Thoſe that pleaſe to employ him may depend on the ſtricteſt attention and beſt endeavors to give ſatisfaction.

New-York, July 6. 69. 6m.

THE proprietors of the DILIGENCE beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have altered their hours of ſtarting from ſun-riſe in the morning from Powlis's Hook, to that of 9 o'clock every day in the week, except Sunday, and ſtart every Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and on Friday at 3 o'clock. Seats for this Stage muſt be engaged of JAMES CARR, at the Mail Stage Office, City Tavern, Broad-Way. The fare ofeach paſſenger, 4 Dollars, way-paſſengers, 4d. per mile, 150lb. of baggage the ſame as a paſſenger, the baggage at the riſque of the owner. Seven paſſengerscan only be admitted in this Stage, on any pretence whatever.

☞ Expreſſes and extra Stages to be had at this Office, to go to any part of the Continent.

JOHN N. CUMMINGS, & Co.

March 23.

WANTED, an Apprentice to a good trade, which inſures conſtant work, a lad of about 16 years of age, none but ſuch as can be well recommended will be taken. Apply to the Printer hereof.

WANTED, an APPRENTICE to the Cabinet Making Buſineſs---Enquire at this Office.

MR. MACK,
Miniature Painter.

THOSE performances have been ſo much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received ſince in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being ſo fortunate as never to fail taking the moſt ſtriking likeneſs of every ſubject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

Auguſt 3, 1793

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.
No. 43, *Smith-Street.*

THE Subſcriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his buſineſs.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatneſs and diſpatch.
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.

JOHN VANDER POOL.

SUPERFINE CLOTHS.
Imported in the Ship Belvidere from London.
Beſt London Superfine Broad Cloths,
VIZ.

NAVY BLUE,	Drabs,
do. different ſhades	Snuff,
Bottle and graſs green,	Claret,
Pearl, Lead,	Cinnamon,
Slate, Black,	London-Brown,

And a variety of very handſome Mixtures.

TRIMMINGS ſuitable for the above.

Caſſimeres of different colours twilled and plain
Do. ribbed, Veſt patterns of different kinds,
Silk Florentine of a ſuperior quality,

for ſale by
CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR.
No 13, *Golden-Hill-ſtreet.*

Who returns his ſincere thanks to thoſe who have favoured him with their cuſtom; and now aſſures them and the public in general, that he is furniſhed with cloths and trimmings of a ſuperior quality, and is determined to ſell them at as reaſonable a rate as any perſon can afford in this city.

☞ JOURNEYMEN TAYLORS, who are maſters of the buſineſs, will meet with encouragement, apply as above. September 19.

ANDREW S. NORWOOD,
UPHOLSTERER,
No. 31, *Beekman-Street, ew-York.*

HAVING *commenced buſineſs in the above line ſolicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his aſſiduity and exertions to give ſatisfaction to his employers, will merit a continuance of their favours.*

He makes Sofas, Settees, Eaſy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattraſſes, Flock do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furniſhed with Curtains and Mattraſſes, &c. &c. &c.——PAPER HANGINGS put up with Neatneſs and Diſpatch.

☞ *An* APPRENTICE *wanted to the above buſineſs, one that can be well recommended.*

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different ſizes, made and ſold at No. 13, Crown-ſtreet, where Bakers Grocers and others, may be ſupplied at ſhort notice, and on reaſonable terms for caſh. 1y.

April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CARGILL.

AN *Apprentice wanted to a good buſineſs; one that can be well recommended, will be taken on good terms.---Pleaſe to apply to the Printer.*